

What with our helpe, what with the absent King,
 What with the iniuries of a wanton time,
 The seeming sufferances that you had borne,
 And the contrarious winds that held the king
 So long in his vnluckie Irish wars,
 That all in England did repute him dead:
 And from this swarme of faire aduantages,
 You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed
 To gripe the generall sway into your hand,
 Forgot your othe to vs at Dancafter,
 And being fed by vs, you vs'd vs so,
 As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird
 Vseth the sparrow, did oppresse our nest,
 Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,
 That euen our loue durst not come neere your sight,
 For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing
 We were enforc't for safetie sake, to flie
 Out of your sight, and raise this present head,
 Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes,
 As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe
 By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,
 And violation of all faith and troth
 Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

King. These things indeede you haue articulate,
 Proclaimed at market Crosses, read in Churches,
 To face the garment of rebellion,
 With some fine colour that may please the eye
 Of fickle changelings and poore discontentes,
 Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes
 Of hurly burly innouation,
 And neuer yet did insurrection want
 Such water colours, to impaint his cause,
 Nor moody beggars, staruing for a time,
 Of pell mell hauocke and confusion.

Prin. In both your armies there is many a soule,
 Shall pay full dearely for this encounter,
 If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your nephew,
 The Prince of Wales doth ioyne with all the world

In praise of Henry Percy, by
 This present enterprize set of
 I doe not thinke a brauer Gen
 More actiue, more valiant, or
 More daring, or more bold is
 To grace this latter age with
 For my part, I may speake it
 I haue a trewant been to chiuall
 And so I heare, he doth accou
 Yet this before my fathers Ma
 I am content that he shall take
 Of his great name and estima
 And will, to saue the blood on
 Try fortune with him, in singl

Kin. And Prince of Wale
 Albeit, considerations infinite
 Do make against it: No good
 We loue our people well, euen
 That are misled vpon your co
 And will they take the offer of
 Both he, and they and you, ye
 Shall be my friend againe, and
 So tell your coosen, and bring
 What he will doe. But if he v
 Rebuke and dread correction
 And they shall doe their office.
 We will not now be troubled
 We offer faire, take it aduisedly

Prin. It will not be accepte
 The Douglas and the Hotspu
 Are confident against the wor

King. Hence therefore, euen
 For on their answer will we se
 And God befriend vs, as our

Fal. Hal, if thou see me dow
 And bestride me, so, 't is a poynt

Prin. Nothing but a Coloss
 Say thy prayers, and farewell.